



CATACLYSM ULTIMATE COMICS™ X-MEN®

MARVEL

FIALKOV
MARTINEZ
LUCAS
BELLAIRE

002

Previously in Ultimate Cataclysm...

On another Earth in another dimension, a massive amount of time travel abuses among the super hero community created a series of rips in the space-time continuum that wreaked havoc across the galaxy.

One such rip dropped, into this universe, a cosmic force with a carnal appetite for entire worlds known only as Galactus.

Galactus is here. Galactus is hungry...and he will feed.

World War X is over. Mutantkind has been united in Utopia, but there were casualties. For some, like Rogue, the losses have outweighed the victories and are almost unbearable.

Storm, Rogue, Jimmy Hudson, Iceman, Blackheath and Mach 2 find survivors of the attack on Tian, including teleporting X-Man Pixie. With Galactus looming on the horizon, a terrified Pixie accidentally teleports everyone to a pocket dimension.

Here they found Rick Jones, believed to be dead and now carrying on the legacy of Captain Marvel. They also found a swarm of Gah Lak Tus drones, hungry and waiting...

CATACLYSM: ULTIMATE X-MEN PART TWO

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My story is a simple one.

Chosen by a pan-dimensional superbeing that disguised itself as an eye on a stick--

I woke from a coma to find myself with great power, and even greater responsibilities.

Also, I teamed up with the Fantastic Four and the Ultimates to kick the \$%#@ out of Reed Richards.

I was sent to guard the universe against a threat so bleak and so unthinkable that it had but one name.

The Devourer.

Also, Gah Lak Tus.

Okay, two names.

When the original Captain Mahr-Vehl was killed in battle, I took his suit and with our powers combined, destroyed the Devourer and saved the universe.

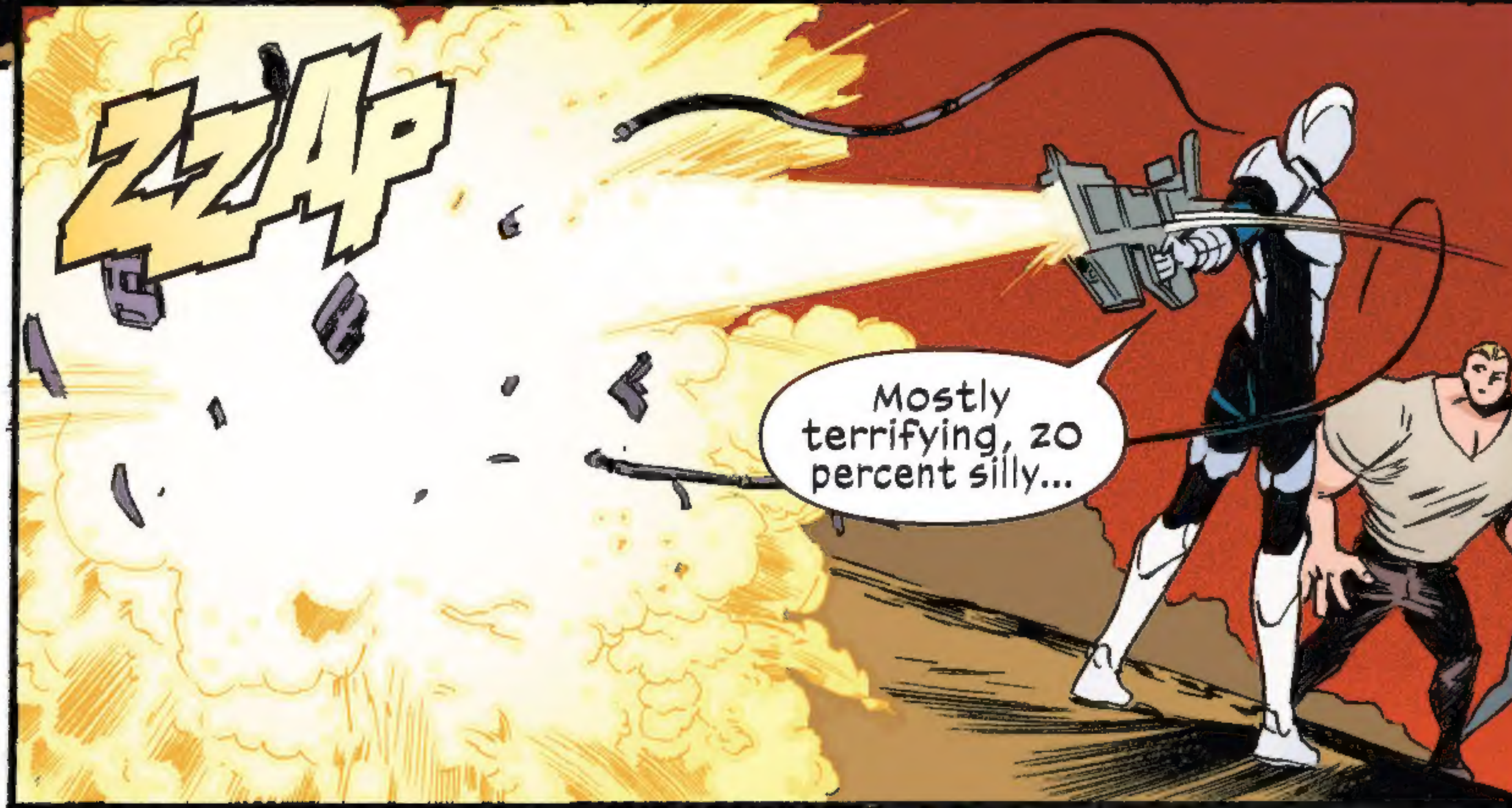
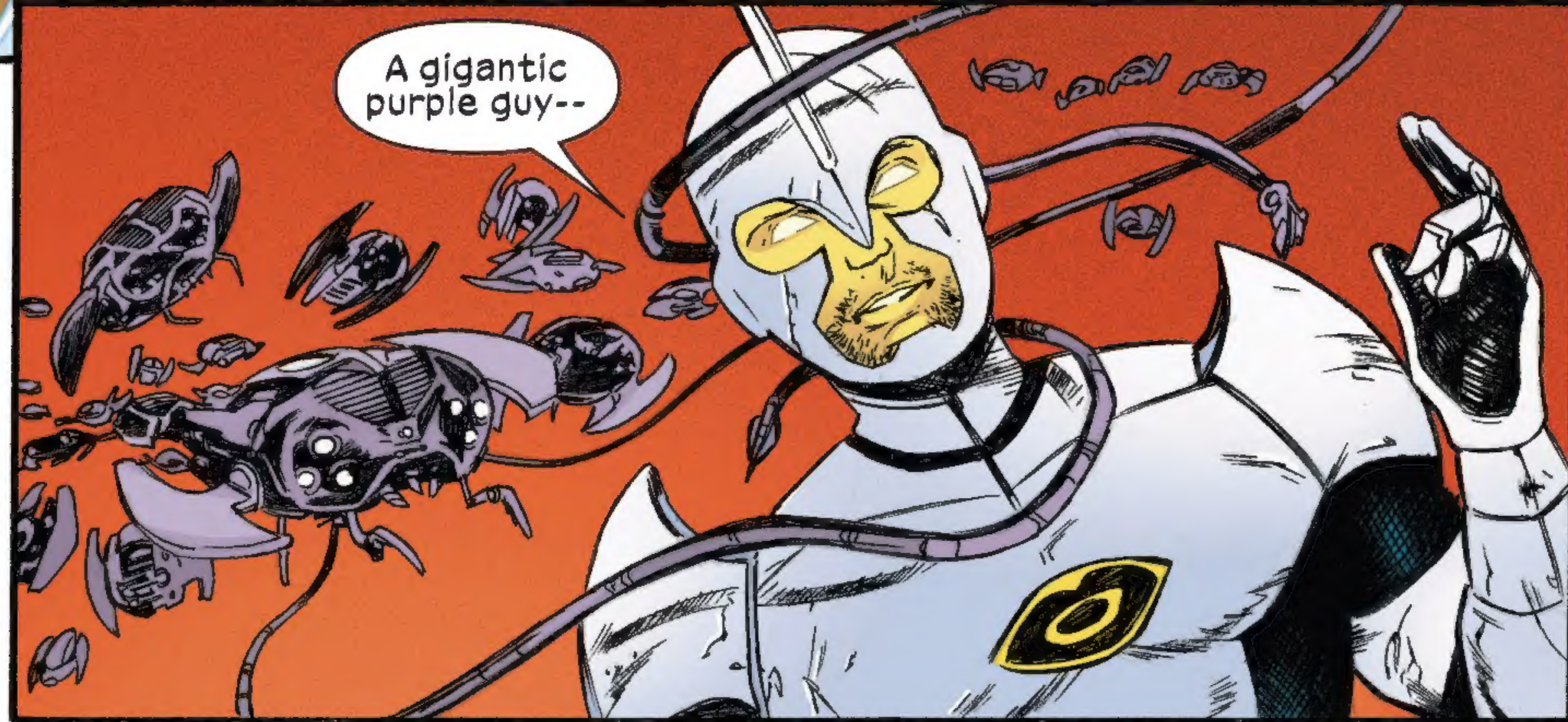
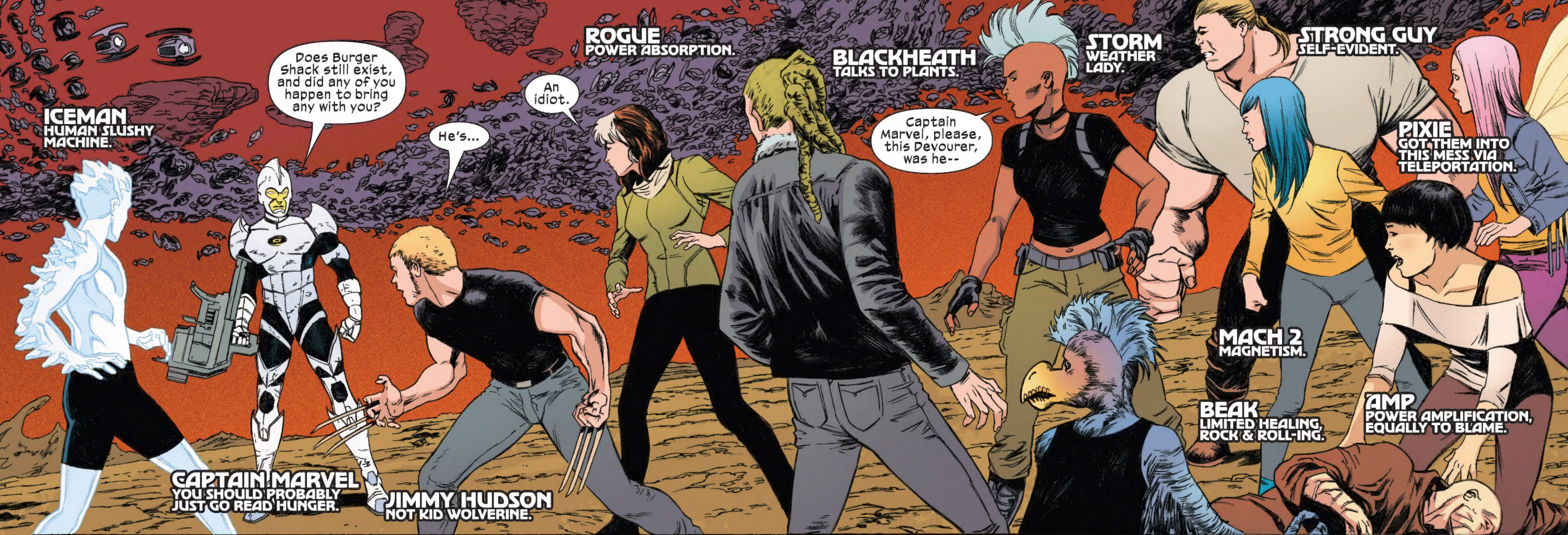
Theoretically.

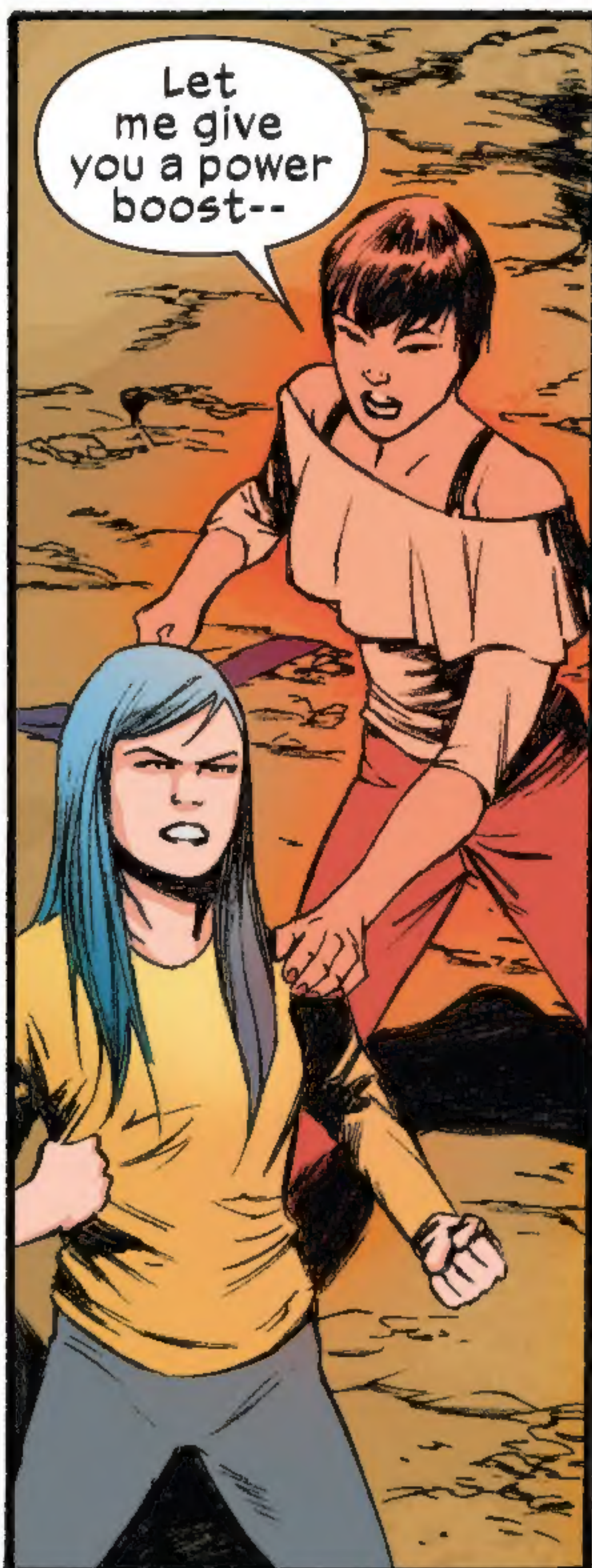
But the price I paid was to be trapped here in this inescapable dimensional hellhole.

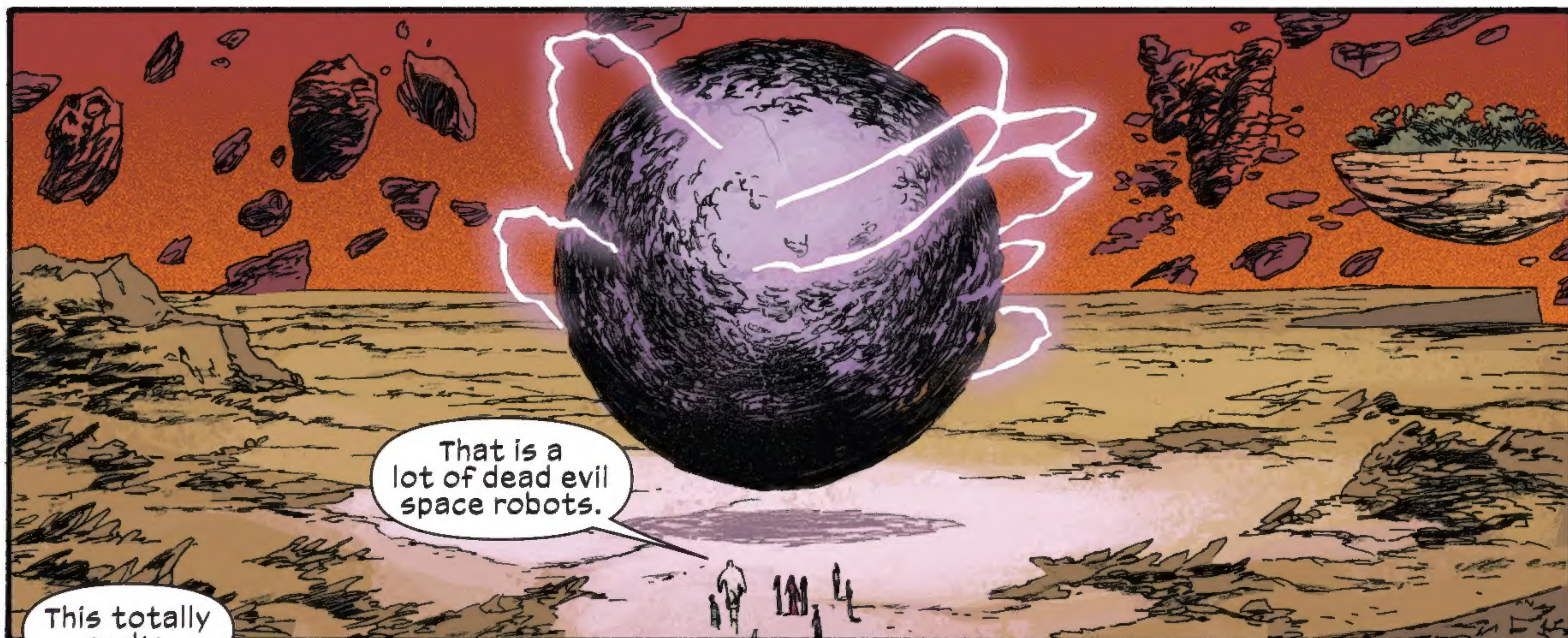
Battling what remains of the Devourer for survival.

I have but *one* question, my Earthly friends...

Of *grave* importance--





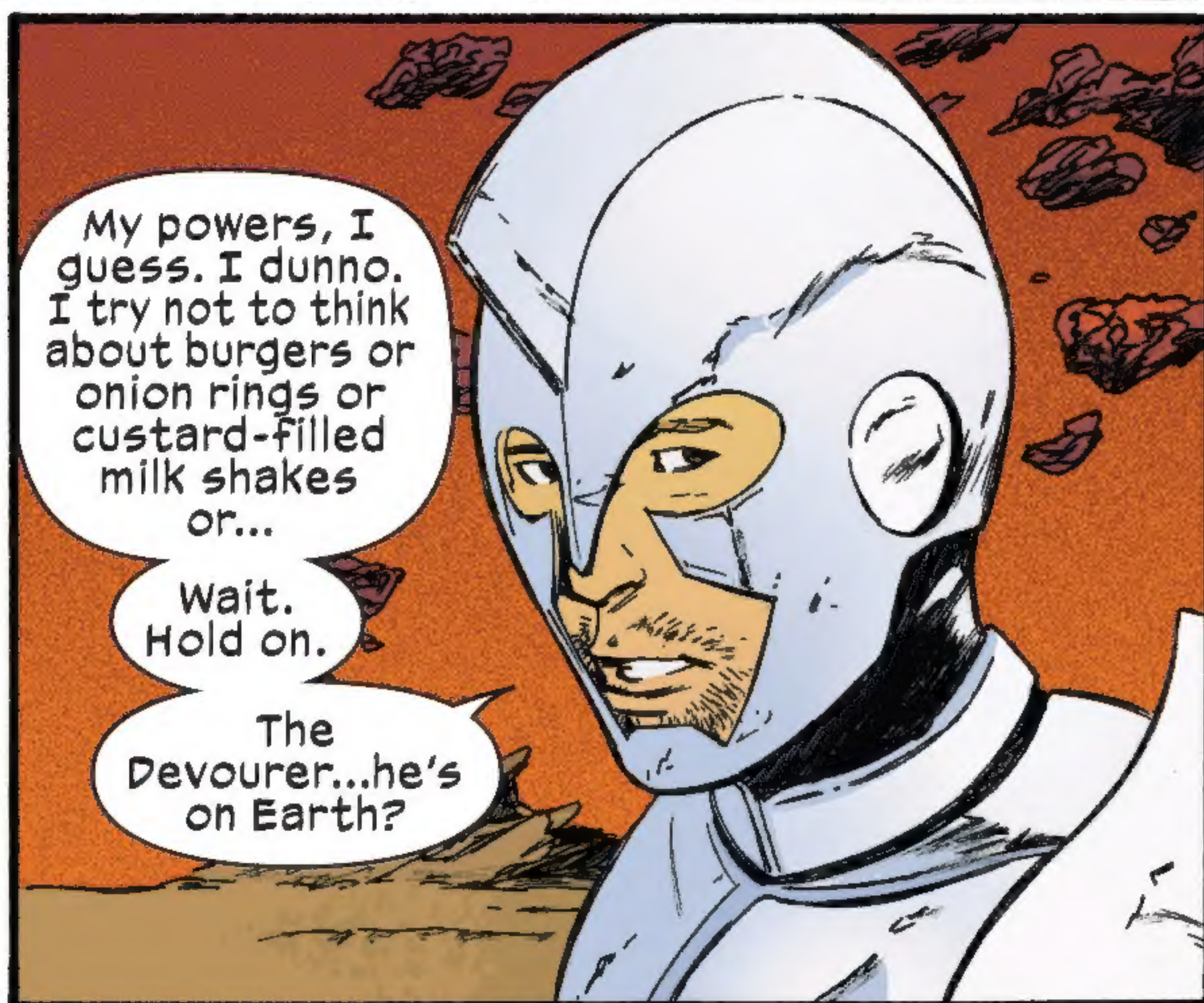


That is a lot of dead evil space robots.

This totally sucks.



I don't understand something... Rick Jones, how have you survived here? Aside from oxygen, there's no nutrients, no living things but us.



My powers, I guess. I dunno. I try not to think about burgers or onion rings or custard-filled milk shakes or...

Wait. Hold on.

The Devourer...he's on Earth?



Right before Pixie over there teleported us here, he appeared.

Sorry. I need some time to recharge and maybe I can send us back.



Uh, guys?

We need to move... now.



We lived in hiding for months...between Striker and the Sentinels, and the government and their camps, even Utopia...

Slow down, guys! My asthma--

He always like that?

Little guy's a complainer, but he's got a good heart.

There's... tunnels? The Earth feels hollow--

I wouldn't go down there if I were you--

This is the life we know.

Always running.

I'm not seeing a lot of options.

Except for the fleeting time I spent with her. With the Seed.

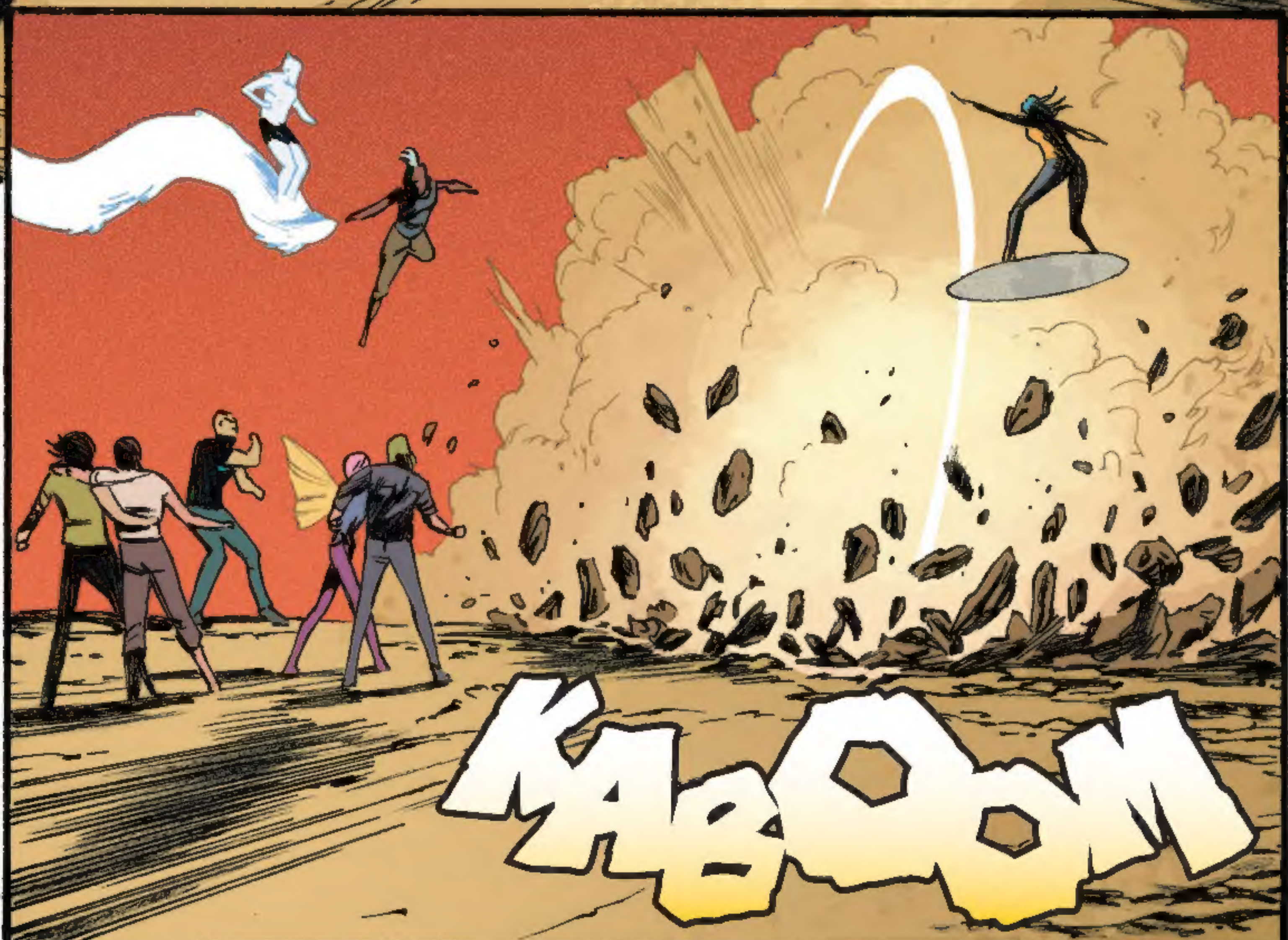
I've never truly felt at home.



Hey, Big Guy--
Strong Guy.
Whatever. Can you get us underground?



Going down!



KABOOM

Hold on. I got this.

Really wish Johnny was here. Right, Bobby?

Heh. Yeah. I miss that butthead.

Well, this is cozy.

At least it's safe--

It *is* safe, right, Jimmy?

Smells like it, yeah. But I don't know for how long...

Mach 2... You think you could make us a shield?

The trick would be not asphyxiating us.

I, uh...heard what happened to Spider-Man.

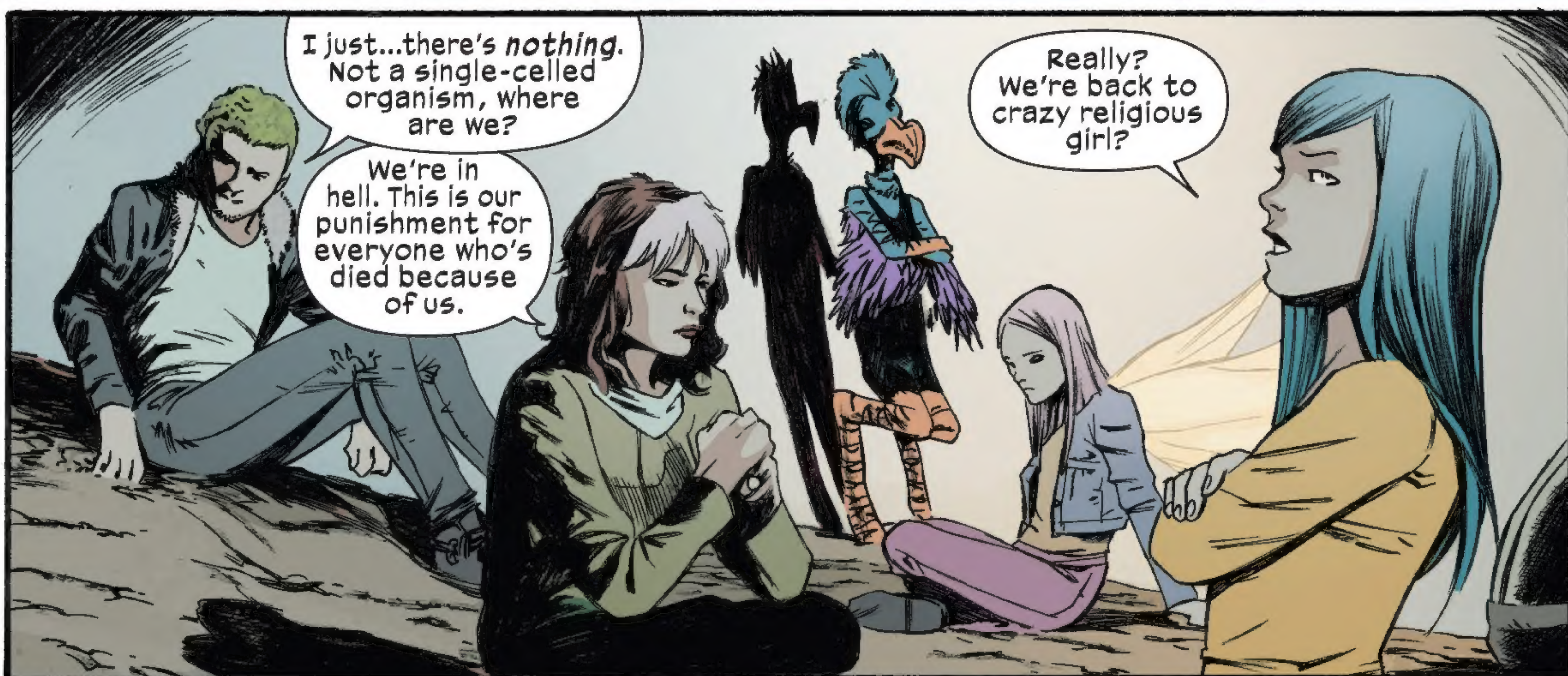
To Peter.

Yeah.

It was awful.

He was a good dude.

The best.





Everyone
behind me!

NOW!

Say
goodbye, you
ugly robotic
pain in my
ass!



What is lost
for us...

For me.

Is hope.

Hope for the future. I
remember Professor
Xavier telling me about
the good days ahead.

And it was
all a lie.

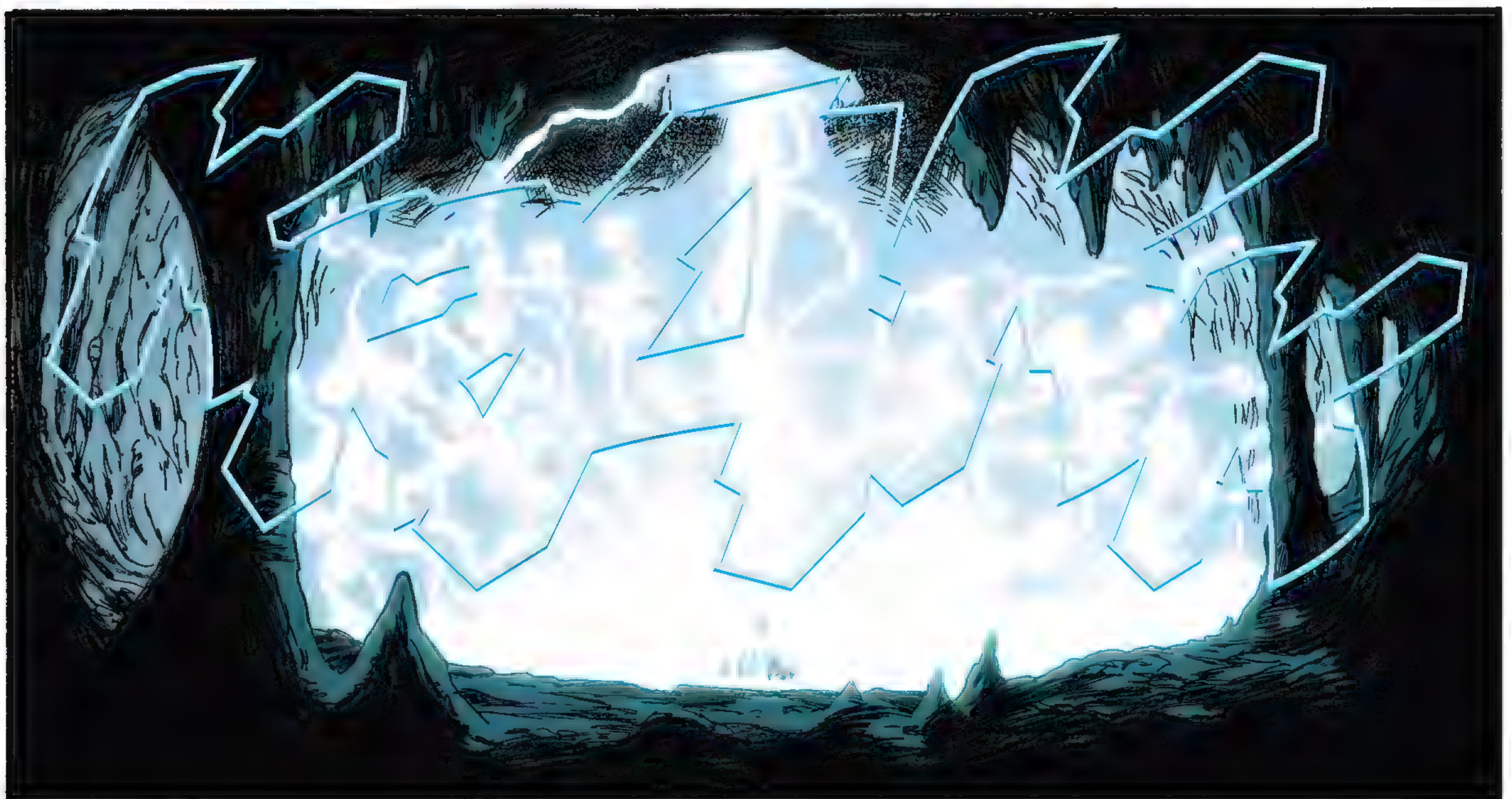
Okay.
That's bad.

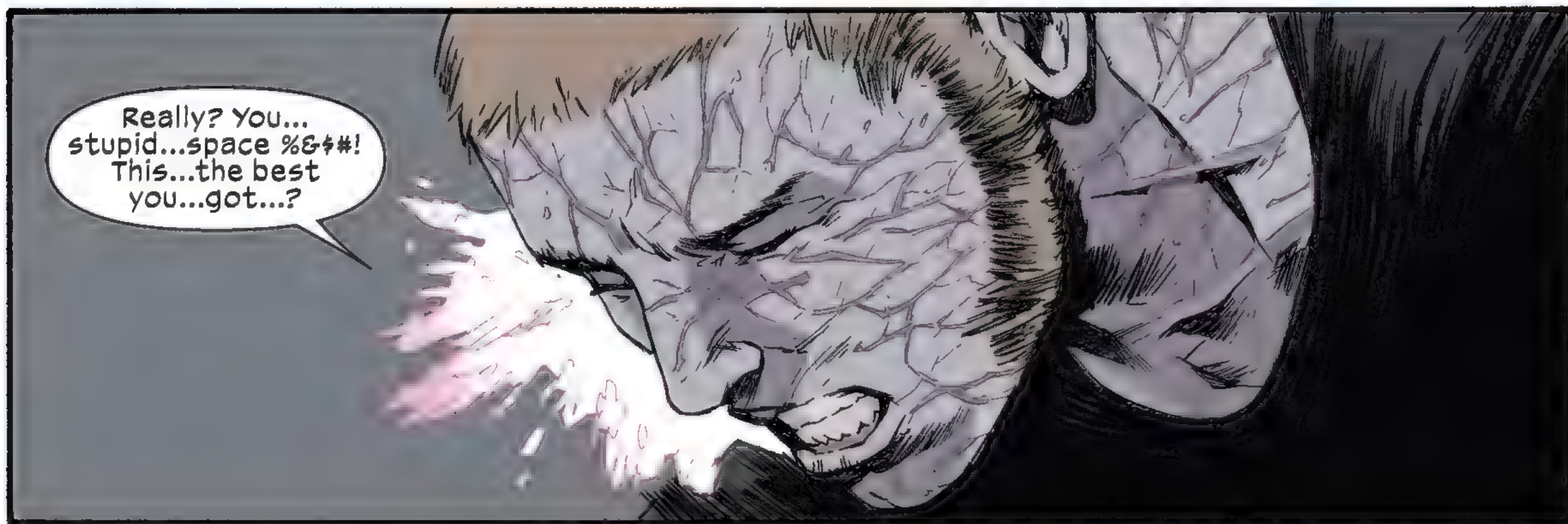
Yeah, dude,
aren't they
supposed to be
like atomized
or whatever?

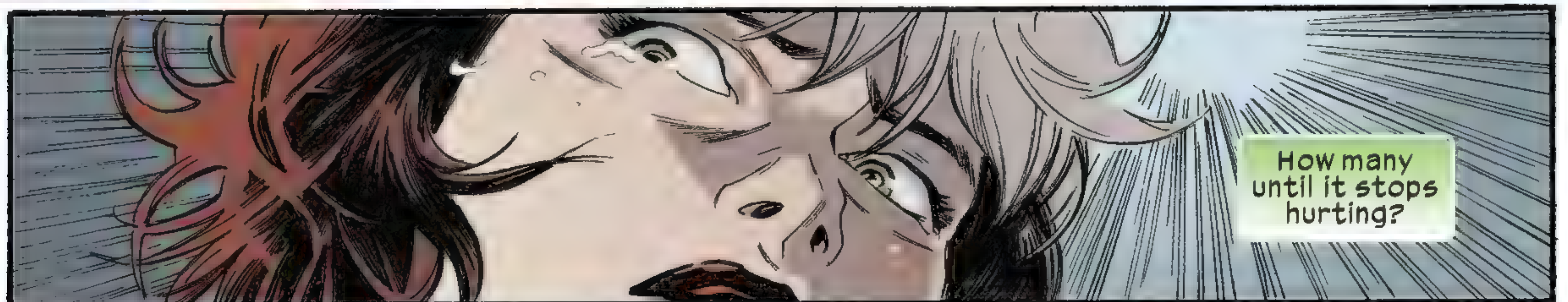
UPGRADE COMPLETE.
IMMUNITY SATISFACTORY.

Uh...I
think they
just got their
flu shot...











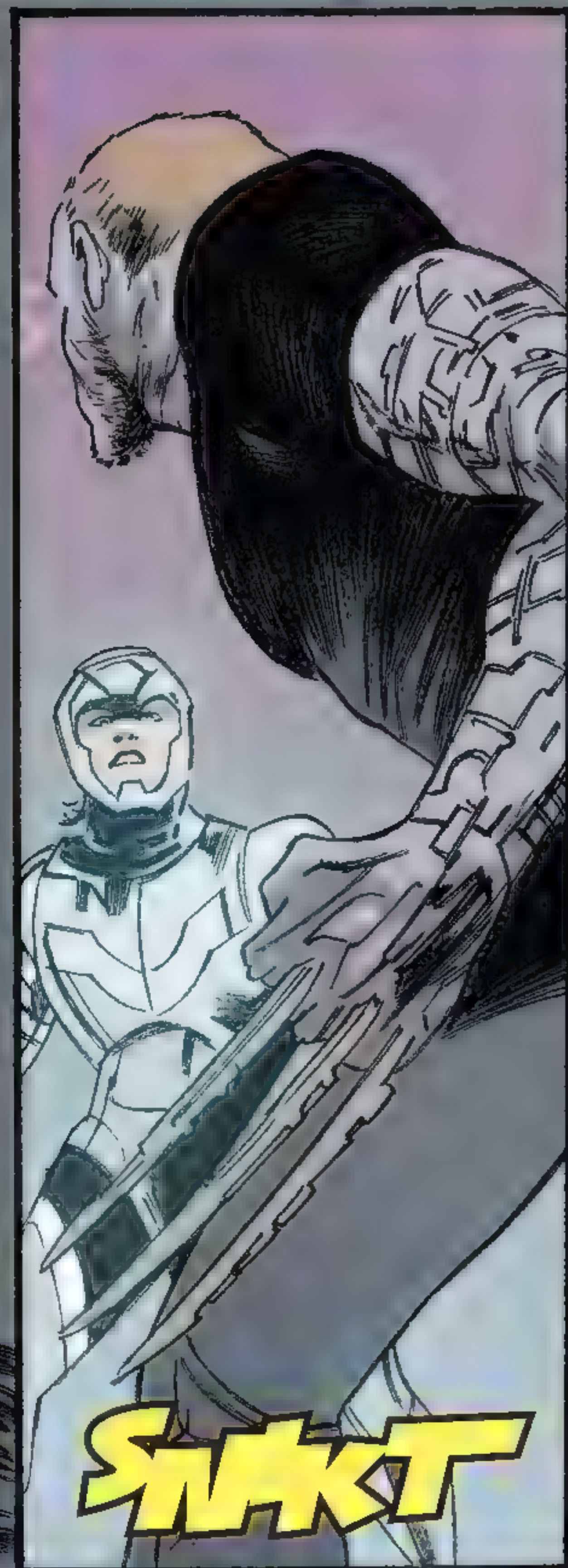
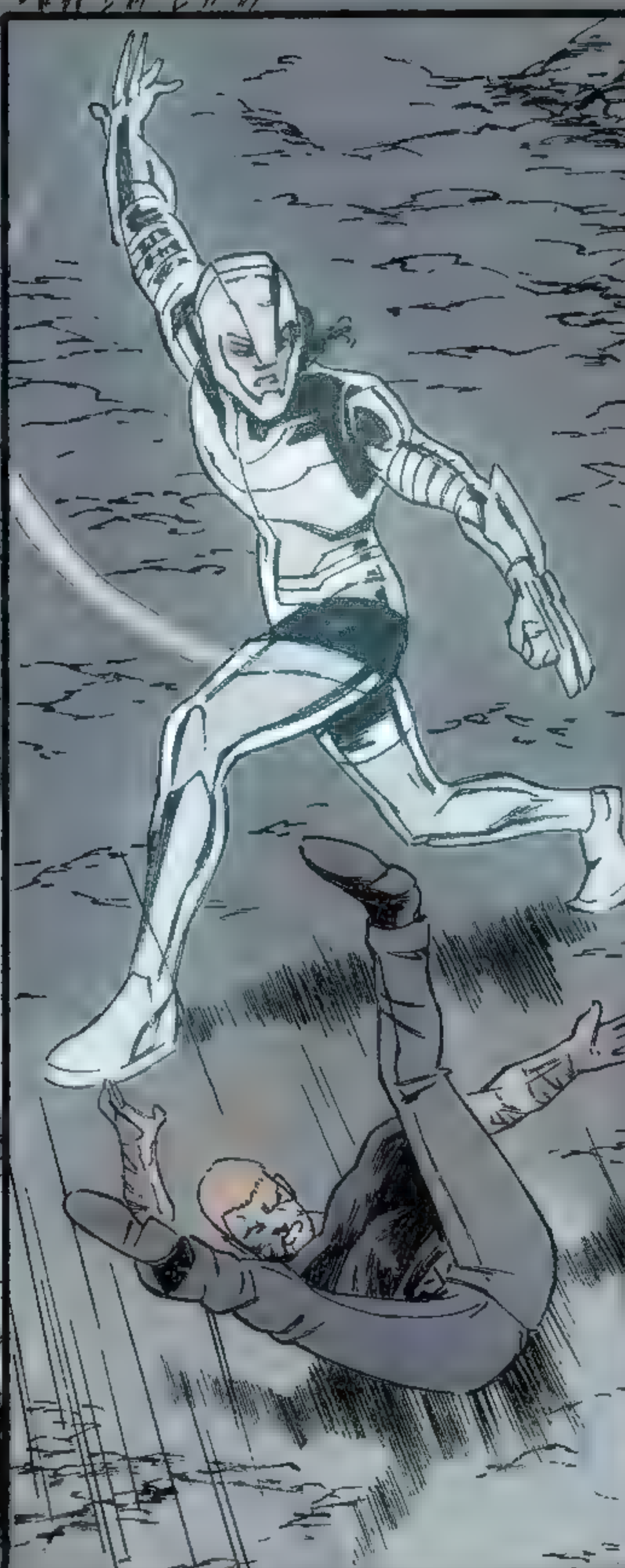
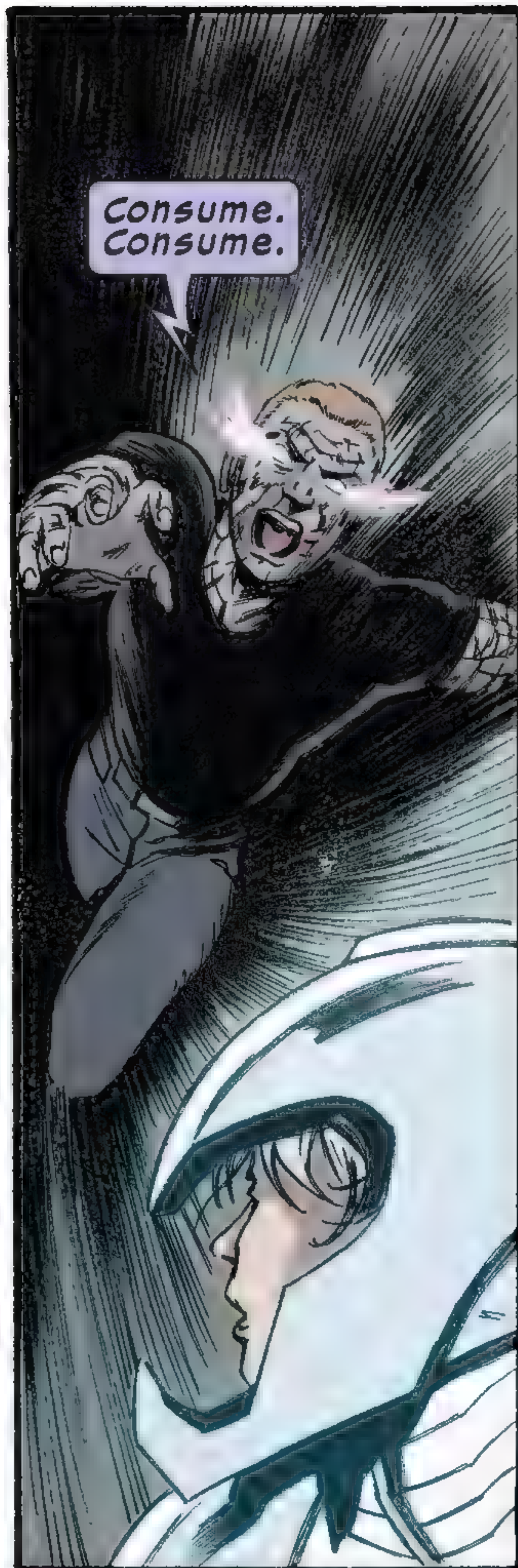
Rogue!
No!

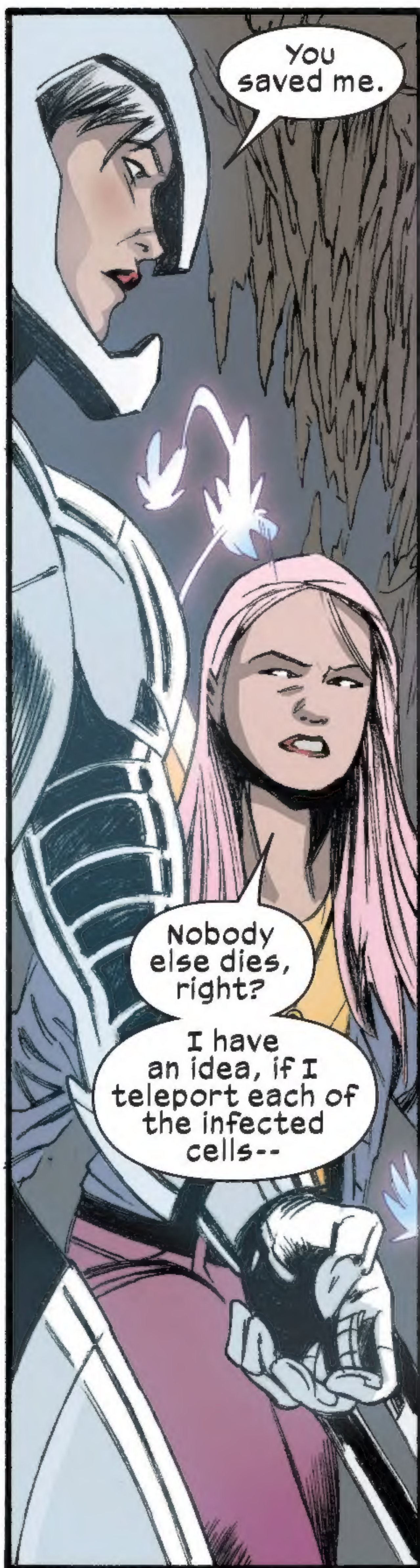
I said
no one else
dies!

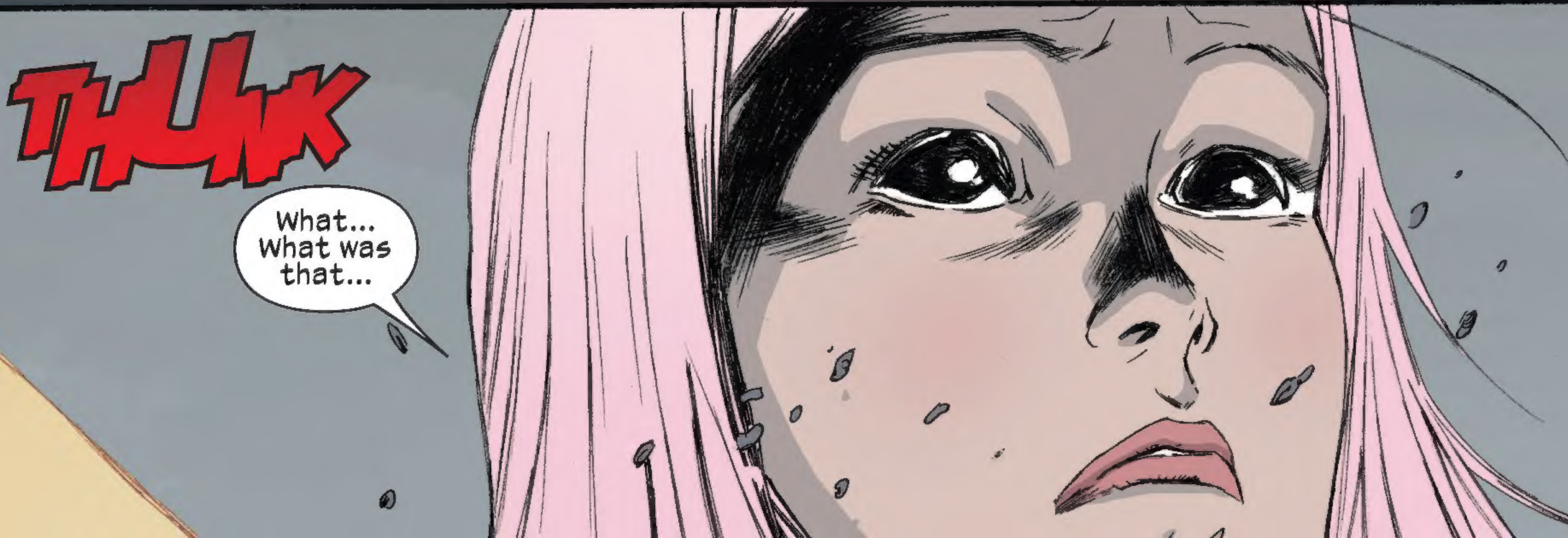
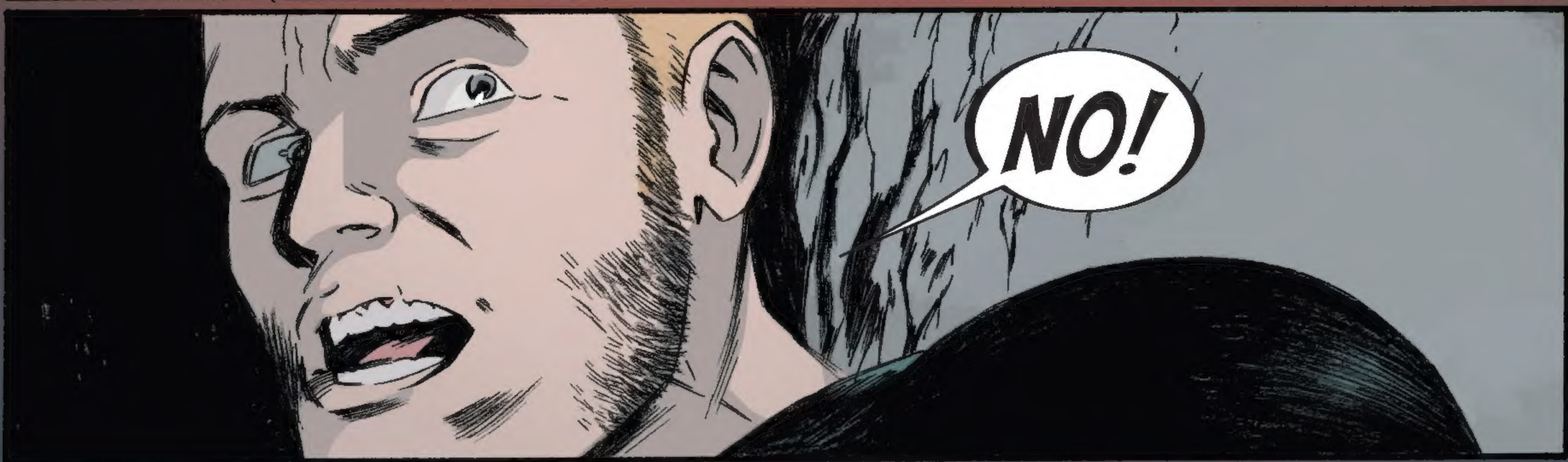
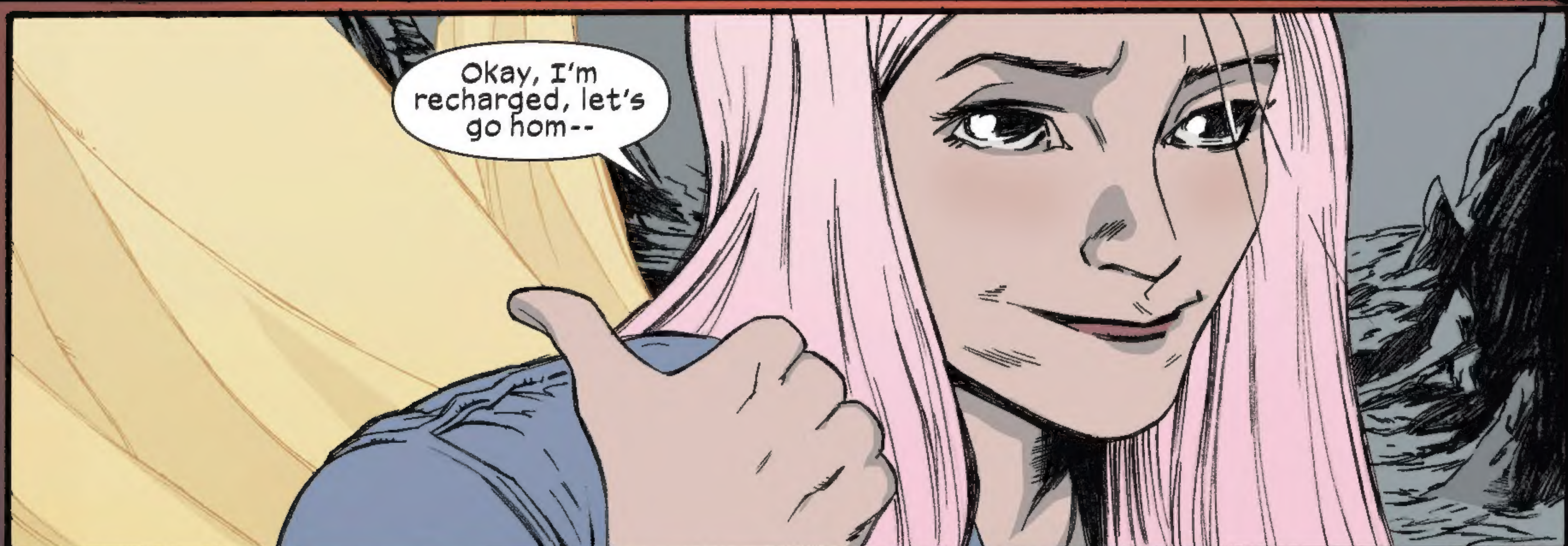
We
end this
now!

So,
she seeing
anyone?

Dude.
Seriously?









I...I
don't feel...
so good...



How many
more are
going to die?

All of
us.

**NEXT MONTH! EVERYONE
DIES! WHY NOT? GALACTUS
IS EATING THEIR HOME
DIMENSION ANYWAYS!**

NEXT ISSUE



CATACLYSM: ULTIMATE X-MEN #03

ALSO ON SALE



CATACLYSM #02



CATACLYSM:
ULTIMATE COMICS
ULTIMATES #02



CATACLYSM:
ULTIMATE COMICS
SPIDER-MAN #02